and good ſtore of fertile ſherris, that he is become very hote and valiant. If I had a thouſand ſonnes, the firſt humane principle I would teach them, ſhould be, to forſweare thinpotations, and to addict themſelues to ſacke. How now Bardolfe?

Enter Bardolfe.

Bar. The army is diſcharged all, and gone.

Fal. Let them goe, ile through Gloſterſhire, and there will I viſit M. Robert Shallow Eſquire, I haue him already tempring betweene my finger and my thumb, and ſhortly will I ſeale with him, come away.

Enter the King, Warwike, Kent, Thomas duke of Clarence, Humphrey of Glouceſter.

King Now lords, if God doth giue ſucceſſefull end,
To this debate that bleedeth at our doores,
We will our youth leade on to higher fields,
And draw no ſwords but what are ſanctified:
Our nauie is addreſt, our power collected,
Our ſubſtitutes in abſence wel inueſted,
And euery thing lies leuell to our wiſh,
Only we want a little perſonal ſtrength:
And pawſe vs til theſe rebels now afoote,
Come vnderneath the yoke of gouernment.

War. Both which we doubt not, but your maieſty
Shal ſoone enioy.

King Humphrey my ſonne of Gloſter, where is the prince your brother?

Glo. I thinke hees gone to hunt, my lord, at Winſor.

King And how accompanied?

Glo. I do not know, my lord.

King Is not his brother Thomas of Clarence with him?

Glo. No, my good lord, he is in preſence here.

Clar. What would my lord and father?

Kin Nothing but well to thee Thomas of Clarence,
How chance thou art not with the prince thy brother?
He loues thee, and thou doſt neglect him, Thomas,
Thou haſt a better place in his affection

Then

Then all thy brothers, cherriſh it m
And noble offices thou maiſt effec
Of mediation after I am dead,
Betweene his greatneſſe and thy oth
Therefore omit him not, blunt not
Nor looſe the good aduantage of hi
By ſeeming cold, or careleſſe of his
For he is gracious if he be obſeru'd
He hath a teare for pittie, and a hand
Open as day for meeting charitie,
Yet notwithſtanding being incenſt,
As humorous as winter, and as ſoda
As flawes congealed in the ſpring o
His temper therefore muſt be well
Chide him for faults, and do it reuer
When you perceiue his bloud incli
But being moody, giue him time an
Till that his paſſions, like a whale on
Confound themſelues with workin
And thou ſhalt proue a ſhelter to th
A hoope of gold to binde thy brot
That the vnited veſſell of their blou
(Mingled with venome of ſuggeſti
As force perforce, the age will pow
Shall neuer leake, though it doe wo
As Aconitum, or raſh gunpowder.

Cla. I ſhall obſerue him with all

King Why art thou not at Winſ

Tho. He is not there to day, he d

King And how accompanied?

Tho. With Poines, and other his

King Moſt ſubiect is the fatteſt
And he, the noble image of my you
Is ouerſpread with them, therefore
Stretches it ſelfe beyond the howre
The bloud weepes from my heart

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